

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 44.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1894.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

SPECIAL HOLIDAY INDUCEMENTS

AT THE

PALACE DRUG STORE

As Usual, The Headquarters for Holiday Goods in This Section
Will be There.



Albums,
Toilet Cases,
Shaving Cases,
Work Boxes,
Work Baskets,
Celluloid Ware,
Christmas cards,
Lamps,
Purses,
Stationery,
Collar & Cuff Boxes,
Card Cases,
Perfumes.
Hobby Horses,
Mechanical Toys,
Doll Carriages,
Dolls,
Games,
Drums,
Alphabets,
Story Books,
Toy Kitchens,
Blackboards,
Iron Toys, Etc. Etc.



Is your arm working?
Billed elder at R. Reed's. 21
Don't greet a man by slapping him on the left arm.

English fruit cake, coconut macaroons, etc., at R. Reed's. 21
Frank Bryant was down from McNaughton Monday.

Lew McBride, of Hazelhurst, was in the city Tuesday on business.

W. K. Chandler was at Antigo Monday teaching his music class.

Some of our merchants' show windows are very creditably fixed up.

Edward Forham, town treasurer of Hazelhurst, was in the city yesterday.

Lightening rod sharks are working among the farmers of Marathon county.

Apples! Apples! by the peck, barrel or car load. The best in the market at Langdon's.

Christmas goods are good goods to advertise and some of Rhinelander's enterprising merchants realize that fact.

The public schools assumed the aspect of a theater or circus Monday morning. Every child had to have a ticket.

The Monologue comedy, "Fills and Matrons," as given by Jennie O'Neill Potter is alone a good evening's program.

Hunter & Anderson sent another crew up to their camp on Nolsy the past week. They have commenced hauling logs on sleighs.

Rhinelander merchants have put in a great stock of holiday goods and our people will have no trouble in making their selections.

The small pox scare has been a golden harvest for the doctors. A couple of thousand people have been vaccinated, and it's generally understood that there is some profit in the work.

Choice family groceries, as well as canned goods, flour, butter, eggs and vegetables, can always be obtained at the lowest cost prices by calling upon M. Langdon.

John Dillon as "Our Next Congressman" at the Grand Opera House Saturday night will prove a good attraction for the house, audience, show and all concerned.

We are dreadfully afraid that the exposure of Rhinelander's handsome young ladies to the vaccine points may scar many an anaesthetic that would be the cynosure of many an eye at future dress parties—but possibly it won't.

Charley Woodcock, county treasurer elect, has his bond ready and no better bond was ever filed in the county. His reputation as a reliable and trustworthy young man is fully attested by the long list of prominent citizens of both parties who signed his bond.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will afford a permanent cure. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

The popular comedian, John Dillon, will appear at the Opera House Saturday evening, Dec. 15 in his new and distinct success, "Our Next Congressman." The play is uproariously funny, and as "Judge Hessel," a country justice of the peace, who wants to go to Congress, Mr. Dillon is immense. He is supported by a large and well balanced company.

One of the results of the reduced price at which the stamped envelopes contract has been let for the next four years will be a reduction in the price of envelopes to the public. The net reduction in the contract price to the government is about 24 per cent of the old contract, and the reduction in the price by the government to the business community will average about 12 per cent of the cost of the envelopes exclusive of the postage. The No. 5 stamped envelopes, for instance the small commercial size, will cost \$21.50 per thousand instead of \$22. Some sizes will remain at the old price and others will show a greater reduction, according to the difference between the old and new contract price. The government will continue to print return request on envelopes free of charge.

Pure horseradish in bulk at R. Reed's. 21

Text, coffee and pie, the best in the city at Langdon's.

The Rev. J. H. Chandler read a paper on Thomas Carlyle, before the Priscilla club Monday evening. Coffee and sandwiches were served after the address.

Miss Jennie O'Neill Potter at the Congregational church Monday evening is an entertainment which you should not miss. She is an artist with a national reputation.

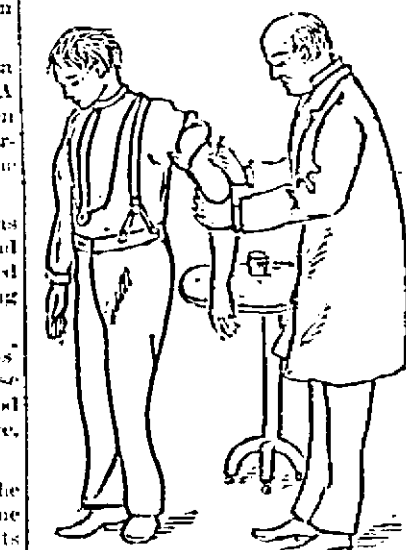
The Central hose house is fitted up in a shape creditable to the firemen and the city as well. There is every convenience for saving time and comfort for both man and beast.

H. A. Johnson, a gentleman who recently came here from Winnipeg, intends starting a night school here immediately after New Years. Mr. Johnson is an educated gentleman who should be thoroughly competent to teach any of the branches. He will also teach classes in language.

Brown Bros. Lumber Company acted in a commendable manner in the handling of the small pox case in their camp. They immediately had every man vaccinated, built new camps for the men and gave instructions to the foreman not to allow anyone to leave camp.

The Merrill and Tomahawk papers are having a controversy over the question of which railroad scheme is the best. The Merrill papers declare everything that Bradley originates to be a fake, but we guess they will find out different. As the old lady said of her boy: "Bill generally has his way."

A BUSINESS REVIVAL.



Doctors without exception report that business has been brisk of late.

A burning chimney on the Soo house caused an alarm of fire to be turned in from the nearest box Monday night. The alarm whistle brought out a great crowd which had extremely hard work in discovering where the fire was. It was out before the department could do anything, and the town breathed easier again.

The Merrill correspondent of the Northwestern Lumberman says: "The winter season of quietude has settled down upon the lumber market and business will be dull for a few weeks, in spite of lists of orally-tongued salesmen. Forced sales are over for the season, and wholesalers will sit back and take what comes until the spring trade opens up."

A citizen of the city who has been through a siege of small pox says that the following recipe, taken in doses of a teaspoonful every hour, from the time that it is known that one has small pox, will surely cure any case. Here is the mixture:

Sulphate of zinc, 1 grain, fox glove (digitally) 1 grain, 1/2 teaspoon sugar. Mix with two teaspoonfuls of water, when thoroughly mixed add 1 oz of water.

Anyone who has children will rejoice with L. R. Mulford, of Plainfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup. For two days and nights he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Palace Drug Store.

The Small Pox Scare.

There are no new developments in the small pox situation out of the ordinary run of affairs. The two cases noted last week are all that there are. Tab Pryor has been quite sick, but is out of danger and getting along nicely. The other case was a milder one and at no time has the patient been in a dangerous condition. The health board have taken vigorous and effective measures to prevent the disease spreading, and to effectively hold it to the two cases. A man to take care of the patient and another to guard the house have been provided and the patients are both doing well. At State Line camp, where the disease first broke out, there is no more danger of its spreading. The Michigan authorities have quarantined the camp and the men will not leave there. Brown Bros. Lumber Co. have built a new sleeping shanty for the men and the sick cases have been isolated in the old shanty. All of the men in camp have been vaccinated. Foreman Mike Short sends word down that the sick ones are doing well. There has been considerable uneasiness about the probability of the men going from camp to camp and coming to the city regardless of the Michigan health department, but we think the fears are groundless. The men have understood full well that if they come here they will be arrested at once and quarantined. Moreover, the majority of the men in that camp will be as careful as possible to prevent the spread of any such disease. Many of them have families here and they would endanger them to exposure by coming or allowing them to. The fact that a case is in town is enough to start tongues wagging and minds guessing as to the probabilities of an epidemic. Some few people have worked themselves up to a "state of mind" on the subject, but aside from these few the people realize that there is no danger from small pox so long as the authorities are watching the cases so closely and are looking after the prevention of any possible spread. The health board issued a mandatory order for all school children to be vaccinated and when they came to school Monday they were obliged to show a certificate from the doctor. The vaccination made many of them sick and the attendance was cut down to nearly half in a few days. Nearly all the people of the city have been vaccinated and every one seems to be interested in holding the cases where they are.

The business men of town on Monday issued a poster giving the exact facts in regard to the situation and sent them to all neighboring towns in order that people might know that there was no more danger of catching small pox by visiting Rhinelander than by visiting any other city.

Our Next Congressman.

In "Our Next Congressman," to be presented at the Grand Opera House, Saturday evening, John Dillon has a part most happily adapted to his dramatic abilities, while the comedy itself, it is said, presents a very interesting story, in which the humorous element greatly predominates. This must be a necessity in any play where a part assumed by this veteran comedian is made the dominating factor for if any sentiment were to be interjected into Dillon's lines or business, chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that his efforts to give it expression would be far more humorous than anything that the comedy of the part demands. Dillon's vocation is to provoke laughter, not to evoke tears, and in the former respect he never disappoints an audience. Reserved seats on sale at Spiller's jewelry store.

Do you want some real estate?
Or a box of paper collars?
Do you lack a chicken coop?
Or a pocketful of dollars?
Make an ad—make an ad.
Do you need a Ull goat?
Would you like a horse and cart?
Want to rent a lumber yard?
Or a tea or coffee pot?
Make an ad—make an ad.
Have you got a horse to trade,
Or a stove pipe, or a bell?
Or a gold mine or a store,
Or a flock of stock in—well—
Make an ad—make an ad.

Winter Tourist Rates On The North-Western Line.

The North-Western Line is now selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates, to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

The recent hard times have had their effect on the trade in holiday goods as well as other lines. Prices have been knocked down to a lower plane than ever before, and it is actually a surprise to see how much a dollar will buy this year. Come in and make your selections before the choicest of the stock is taken. We have a large assortment, and will cheerfully show goods.

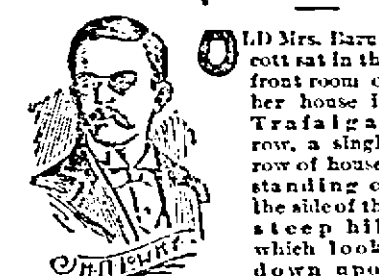
A. H. MARKS & COMPANY.

Store Opposite Postoffice,

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE GRANDPARENTS.



OLD Mrs. Barnicott sat in the front room of her house in Trafalgar row, a single row of houses standing on the side of the steep hill which looks down upon the town of Tallywain. She was a woman of middle height, but very meagerly built. Her thin black hair, still uncolored with grayness, was parted in the middle, brushed out to a marvelous plain smoothness on either side, and gathered into a small knot at the back. Her dress, also, was perfectly plain and unadorned with any touch of color; her whole appearance seemed to speak of a life which had somehow missed its due share of brightness and strong passion. Her mouth was a trifle weak, her eyes were vaguely anxious and a little sad; and on this particular evening every smallest movement that she made betrayed her anxiety. An ancient copy of the Arminian Magazine lay upon her knees, and she had on her spectacles. But she made no pretense of reading. She was waiting, as a child might have divined, for the coming of a messenger, until the time of whose arrival she must remain in a very fever of expectant curiosity.

Old Mrs. Barnicott had looked anxiously out of her window quite a hundred times in the past hour. Presently she glanced again across the little plot of garden ground in front of the house; and immediately, uttering a little cry of alarm, she fell back from the window and stool watching from behind the white curtains. The messenger for whose return she had been waiting was her old servant, Mary Penkerris, and Mary had just made her appearance at the eastern end of the row. But from the western end a man was advancing towards the cottage, and the man was none other than Capt. Barnicott, the watcher's husband.

"I told her to make haste," murmured Mrs. Barnicott, with querulous distress. "I told her she must be sure to get back before the master came home."

And then she turned back to the window. Capt. Barnicott came on at a leisurely pace towards the gate, and it appeared to his wife as she spied on him out of her concealment that there was something altogether unusual in his expression. He was a man of many moods, and so very difficult to deal with; but his present mood, it seemed to her, was wholly new. There was vexation in his look, and obstinacy, and she fancied, a latent but most powerful satisfaction. He was the first to reach the gate, and he stood there awaiting the approach of Mary Penkerris. Mrs. Barnicott trembled, knowing by sad experience that the captain habitually regarded women as born conspirators. She feared that he would demand to be told the errand on which Mary had gone into the town. But the servant was a cautious woman and had prepared for emergencies. She spoke to



SEE FLUNG OPEN THE DOOR.

her master (Mrs. Barnicott saw) as she came near to him, and offered for his inspection a bunch of lilies which she had most assuredly held no commission to bring from the town. Capt. Barnicott regarded her suspiciously but said nothing. Mary went round to the kitchen by the path at the side of the house, while he entered at the front door and came into the room where his wife had been sitting.

Now, Capt. Barnicott was fifty-nine years of age, and had formed habits. Ever since his wife could remember him he had been accustomed to go straight upstairs and wash his hands when he came back from the mine; and she in the meanwhile had seen to the getting ready of his tea. Now, to her great amazement, he called down the passage as he entered: "Bring in the tea at once, Mary," and made no movement towards his bedroom. He immediately began to talk to his wife, and this was singularly unfortunate, for she was almost beside herself with longing to quit the room and have a word with Mary. Also to that perplexing look which she had already observed upon her husband's face there was now added a very evident suspicion, and this was embarrassing, for the wife was conscious of a guilty secret.

"I wonder why Mary is so slow?" she said. "I'll go and see if I can't hurry her up a bit."

But her husband interposed himself, and she made for the door.

"What's the hurry with her?" he asked testily. "What's the good of keeping a servant if you got to be all the time looking after her? Mary'll bring in the tea soon enough. Simmin' to me you're fine an' filgity to-night."

Mrs. Barnicott submitted, as she had ever done, to the decree of her strong-willed lord, and shortly afterwards Mary entered with the tray. It would have been glaringly evident to a blind man that the woman was burning to impart some piece of information to her mistress; and that her mistress had the same eager desire to receive it. But Capt. Barnicott persisted in talking without intermission to his wife, still keeping a watchful eye upon her and upon Mary.

"So said to me: 'Tis nothing to me what a man's politics may happen to be. The best of us is liable to make mistakes, and if a man'll only work fair and fitty I'll be glad enough to give him a job, though I might be (as you might say) his employer, an' think him a little bit foolish to suppose he do know more than his betters. But I must say, John Trevelyan, I can't for the life of me understand how you're so foolish as to believe that—"

He stopped short and glared at the woman fiercely. Mary ceased attempting to convey to her mistress the intelligence she had gathered in the course of her excursion to the town, and Mrs. Barnicott sought refuge behind the brown teapot. Capt. Barnicott did not finish his anecdote. He was entirely silent during the meal, except for certain satirical compliments to his wife upon her thoughtfulness in remembering his liking for a lettuce; for the rest he watched her with an air of satisfied vigilance. He managed by one excuse or another to keep her in the room with him all the evening, and later on, at family prayers, he prayed with more than ordinary earnestness that all prodigals might be brought swiftly to a due sense of their surpassing iniquity.

I suppose it is not possible to deny that Dick Barnicott and Mary Jane Trevelyan had indeed acted badly. Mary Jane was only a maid-girl, engaged at Wheel Dream, her daily task being to stir up gently with a long-haired brush the fine slime of mingled tin and waste stuff deposited by a thin stream of water upon the sloping wooden "frames" over which it flowed. Dick's father was one of the underground "captains" at this very mine, and if his position was not a very exalted one he was still a person set in authority, and had given his son as good an education as could be obtained in Tallywain. Obviously, then, it was Dick's duty to marry above him. But it happened that Mary Jane Trevelyan was the best soprano of the choir in which Dick sang tenor. It was a rather famous choir, and used to travel about considerably to sing at chapel anniversaries and such like festivals. On these occasions, at the practices and on the day of the annual choir picnic the two young people had met pretty frequently, and in the end, greatly to the disgust of the captain, they managed to fall in love with one another. Later on they had got married. Old Capt. Barnicott had been intensely angry; he had declared with some publicity that his only son was dead to him, and had vigorously compelled his wife to conceal even the desire she had to go and make friends with her son's young and pretty wife.

The two young people had done their best to effect a reconciliation; but, finding that impossible, they had managed to live very happily in the cottage they had taken. And the message which the servant brought to Mrs. Barnicott the elder—the message which she had not been permitted to deliver—was to the effect that Dick's wife was now a mother.

You will imagine how desperately the old woman longed to have her curiosity set at rest. Indeed, despite the awe in which her husband kept her, it remains matter for astonishment that she did not break out in his very presence with the question which had been upon her lips from the moment of Mary's return: "Is it a boy or a child?" She had hardly slept that night, for the question refused to be silenced within her, though it must needs go unanswered until the morning.

Capt. Barnicott had never forgotten that, though he had long been an inhabitant of Tallywain, he was in the beginning a native of Tregollan, a little village some three miles to the north of the town. He was usually content to attend chapel in Tallywain; but it was in Tregollan that he had first become a church member, and he had never ceased to attend class meetings there. It was, therefore, his constant habit, no matter what might be the weather, to rise at a little before six on Sunday mornings, make himself a cup of tea, and set off in time to reach Tregollan at seven o'clock.

On this particular morning the dawn had hardly broken when his wife gave up all attempts to sleep. Her husband slept placidly at her side, so that she longed, but still did not dare, to steal from the room and question Mary, however briefly. It seemed an age before the time came at which she had to arouse him; and even when he was up and getting ready for the walk she could not but consider him extraordinarily slow. He brought her up a cup of tea, and stood at her bedside while she drank it, although disregarding her suggestions that he was behind his time. He still lingered, as if loth to relinquish his persecution of her.

"Now, look," he said, at last. "That cough of yours is worse than it do be long to be. I couldn't sleep the best part of the night for the noise you was makin'. You stop in bed until I do come home again. You must take care of that cough."

Poor Mrs. Barnicott was only too certain that he had slept continuously the whole night through; but anything was better than a discussion that might delay him longer, so she meekly promised obedience. Then the captain descended the stairs, found his hat and brushed it with a most exasperating slowness, and at last left the house. The wife waited, holding her breath, until she heard the gate creak upon its hinges. Then she arose quickly and flung open the door, just as Mary Penkerris reached it from the outside.

"Is it—?" she said.

Mary interrupted. "'Tis the finest great boy that ever was," she cried, bursting with the knowledge she had so long been kept from communicating. "And the mother's doin' grand."

"Ah!" she said, with a sigh. "What wouldn't I give to run down for a minute an' see the two of them?"

"Well," said the servant, "and why not?"

"Master will never hear of my doing it," sighed Mrs. Barnicott.

"That's just what I say," was the reply. "He never would hear of it—for you could go down and home-again before ever he was back from Tregollan."

"Do we think I could?" said the old lady, hesitatingly.

"Look!" replied Mary, with a most impressive outbreak of energy. "What do you fancy is goin' to happen to you if you don't see them at once?"

"I will be the death of 'ee, for I can see you're just daggin' to do it. Make haste an' dress yourself, and you can be back here, and in bed again, long before master do get home."

She was a person of much strength and will, and in such a case as this was pretty sure to carry her point without much delay. In less than



A TINY BABY HELD CLENGLY IN HIS ARMS.

twenty minutes Mrs. Barnicott had donned her second best gown and her bonnet and jet-trimmed mantle. Mary accompanied her to the door, and stood looking after her as she started.

"Now, make haste!" she cried, "or master'll be home and find you gone out."

With which final encouragement, Mrs. Barnicott set forth upon her expedition.

She was genuinely convinced that her action was very daring, yet it appeared to her, now that she had once started, that she could not possibly have done otherwise. "I couldn't keep away," she murmured; "I must see them." One or two people of her acquaintance met her as she passed along the quiet streets which were dazzling with whitewash shining in the sunlight. She was very much afraid that they would stop to speak to her upon the subject of the grandchild which she had not seen; but they knew well enough how matters stood, and were content with wishing her a good morning.

It must be added, however, that the tale of her clandestine journey was told at the breakfast table that morning in half-a-score of families, and with a remarkable accuracy of detail. When at last she had come into the street where her son lived, Mrs. Barnicott was even more painfully conscious of her daring. The street had been forbidden ground to her since the time of Dick's marriage, and that seemed to be an event of many years ago. She felt almost a stranger in this part of the town, and as she passed along the street took careful note of the numbers on the doors, though she might have identified Dick's house without any difficulty from the descriptions which had been brought to her of its immaculate whitewash, the gay green paint of the door and window-frames, and the beauty of the pergolas within.

She stood at the door and heard voices faintly from inside. She was half inclined to retreat. But the impetus of her original resolve was too great to be overcome by any slight obstacle. She knocked at the door very gently; then raised the latch and entered.

A moment later she would have turned and fled, had the power to do so remained with her, for she had recognized her husband's voice. And while she stood as if paralyzed her son came forward in his shirt-sleeves and drew her into the room, his face radiant.

"Come in, mother," he said, as he bent down and kissed her.

But her amazement only grew deeper. Old Capt. Barnicott was sitting in a corner of the room near the window, a tiny baby held clumsily in his arms. For one moment he glanced at his wife with something of the old imperiousness. Then, before she could attempt to justify her flagrant disobedience, a rather foolish smile took possession of his face. It fled, and he raised a finger warningly.

"Now, hush," he said. "Now, hold that tongue, do! Mary Jane is sleeping upstairs."

I have heard say since then that he spoils the child outrageously, and that he, the autocrat, finds himself no better than a slave in his old age.

"And yet," he said, one day, with how much truth I leave you to imagine, "when I went forth from the house that morning, I was fully intending to go up to Tregollan as usual. But there, it only shows the little vagabond could always do what he had a mind to with me from the hour that he was in."

I am told, also, that Mary Jane has only less influence with the old man than her little son. And even his wife begins to have an opinion of her own; on some few subjects of absolute importance.—Black and White.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

One Disease That Baffles the Physician.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years. How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)

Valvular disease of the heart has always been considered incurable. The following interview, therefore, will interest the medical profession, since it describes the successful use of a new treatment for this disease. The patient is Mrs. George Archer, of Clifton, N. J., and this publication by the News is the first mention made of the case by any newspaper. All physicians consulted pronounced the patient suffering with valvular disease of the heart, and treated her without the slightest relief. Mrs. Archer said: "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go upstairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awful constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side."

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills, and on November 2nd I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since, except for a short interval. The first box did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again."

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I showed him to try the Pink Pills, which he took. I feel that every body ought to know of my wonderful cure, and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now given to the public as a reliable blood-builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness, nervousness, indigestion, dizziness, headache, and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent post paid on receipt of five cents a box or 60 cents for a dozen; they are never sold in bulk or by the 100; by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Scarborough, N. Y.

BOTH IN THE SAME FIX.

An Error Which Called Down Anathemas on a Conductor's Head.

A tired looking traveler who was fast asleep submitted to a vigorous poking in the ribs and a sound shaking by the coat collar from the railroad conductor on board the Albany express the other evening.

"Here, rouse up!" shouted the conductor. "I'm getting played out on this business. This is the second man sleeping like the dead I've had to shake up to-night."

"Are we near Poughkeepsie?" asked the man, rousing up.

"Poughkeepsie?" echoed the conductor. "Don't you begin talking to me any more to-night. You're just into your own station, New York. I promised to call you and here you are. I called up one chap at Poughkeepsie, and good thanks I got. After carrying him to the platform he swore like the devil after me when the train steamed out and prayed to the Lord I might be tumbled down a precipice. I've got enough Poughkeepsie, and New York, too, for one night."

"Do you mean to tell me, you scoundrel," said the now fully roused man, "that you're allowed me to be carried to New York after giving you half a dollar to put me off at Poughkeepsie?"

"Good land!" said the astonished conductor. "I put off the wrong chap at Poughkeepsie. That's the reason he came tearing back on the platform after the train started to swear blue devils at me. Here, sir, here's your half dollar. I'd give more than one to get the two of you changed round to-night. I'm mighty sorry."

"Keep your coin," said the irate man, repressing his readiness to swear. "You've put me into a precious nasty fix, but some one else is there, too. It's pretty bad all round, but abuse won't mend it. In future I'll take good care not to pay my faith on conductors."

N. Y. Herald.

Dominant Races of the West.

Capt. Mahan in a recent magazine article described our "vaunted European and American civilization" as "an oasis set in the midst of a desert of barbarism." It is a rather large oasis, however, since the number of people who speak European languages is fully 400,000,000. About 110,000,000 of these are English speaking, the Germans and Russians coming next on the list with 75,000,000 a piece. French is spoken by 51,000,000; Spanish by 43,000,000; Italian by 31,000,000; and Portuguese by 13,000,000 human beings. Of the "other barbarians" nearly 200,000,000 live in India under British rule, and the 300,000,000 or more inhabitants of China seem destined to come within the sphere of western influence through the instrumentality of the 40,000,000 Japanese. The "oasis of civilization" will soon compass every part of the inhabited globe. The triumph of the western world is even now all but complete.—Philadelphia Record.

PERSONAL MENTION.

WILLIAM HILL, an American in Hongkong, has been fined \$100 for sketching military works there. The Hills are playing in hand lack these days.

REMARKS interest is being taken in Boston in the movement to erect a suitable monument over the grave of John Hancock, in the old Granary burying ground. The last legislature appropriated \$1000 for the purpose and a special committee of the executive council is now giving hearings to those who have suggestions on the subject to make.

—Virtue thus sets forth and magnifies herself; that feels a calm and leanful and silent fire, from the incense of her own life, from error, from disappointment, nay, from guilt.—Wordsworth.

—John Lynch, the brother of Judge Charles Lynch, the originator of Lynch law, was the founder of Lynchburg, Va.

—Auguste Comte spent a considerable part of his time at one period of his life in an asylum for the insane.

EXPECTED A PARACHUTE.

The Girl with Balloon Sleeves Disappointed the Gallery.

A pert young woman came into a local theater the other night and took a seat in the balcony. She was accompanied by two young men. She was engaged in and two or three of the people who sat near the seat she took looked at her curiously, the women remarking that she had on a bright green dress.

As soon as she was seated she looked around as if to say: "I'm pretty nice, ain't I?" and then ostentatiously unbuttoned her jacket and threw back the lapels. They were lined with red and the red and green stood out like a woodhouse in a fog in that bright light. The glaring combination of colors attracted the attention of others and it wasn't long before half of the people in the balcony were watching the young woman and wondering what she would do next. She enjoyed it, too. She tossed her head and glanced coquettishly over her shoulder and then she pulled off the jacket.

She had on balloon sleeves. The jacket had pressed them down. She gave a little tug at one sleeve and pulled it up a couple of inches. Then she gave a similar tug at the other sleeve and pulled it up. Then somebody laughed. The girl pulled up the first sleeve a few inches more. She pulled up the other one. Two or three more people laughed. She looked around. One of her escorts whispered to her, but she shook her head angrily and gave one of the sleeves another tug. This brought it up to the top of her head and a similar tug on the other sleeve put that in the same position. By this time her head resembled a baseball between two hams and half the people in the balcony were laughing.

The girl had nerve, though. She gave the laughs a run for their money. She yanked one sleeve desperately and the puff towered far above her head. She got the other one into the same position. Then she turned around and scowled defiantly at her tormentors and paid attention to the play.

Two or three times during the action she turned around and glanced about with a look that intimated that she knew she was all right and wanted the rest of the people in the balcony to understand it. When the play was over she waited in her seat to get her jacket on. One of her escorts held it up. Not a man in the balcony organically stirred. The girl pulled one of her sleeves. "A-h-h-h!" said the boys in the gallery. She patted the other one. "Here," shouted a young man who had been leaning over the rail watching her with breathless interest, "quit that and make your jump!"

"Make what jump?" asked the girl, indignantly.

"Why," shouted the young man again, "hain't they no parachutes that goes with them balloons?"—Buffalo Express.

ENGLISH ESTATES.

You Will Save Time and Money by Letting Them Alone.

"It always amuses me when some poor, deluded soul comes into my office and wants me to recover a vast English estate."

Thus spoke a well-known attorney. "And why does it amuse you?"

"Because," said the lawyer, "there is so much folly in such cases. I suppose there are not a dozen families in Cincinnati who have not some tradition or another about a great inheritance over the water. For generation after generation these chimerical hopes are nursed, until finally some branch of the family, with more money than judgment, concludes to prosecute the claim. The result is nearly always the same. The victims come out of the experience with less money and more judgment."

Of course, there are rare instances in which Americans have recovered money from the estates of foreign ancestors, but in the great multitude of cases the rights of the claimants have been so long delayed or were so imaginary to begin with that it is only a waste of time and money to pursue them.

"I have handled many claims to foreign inheritances, and in just one case was there anything realized. After fighting for twelve years my client succeeded in proving his interest in some English property. The litigation, however, stirred up about two thousand other heirs, and after the estate was divided and the costs were paid, my client got precisely four dollars and twenty cents."

"Let me give you a piece of advice. If your family are heirs to untold millions in Europe don't breathe it to a soul. Get all the satisfaction you can out of the reflection that you ought to be in the house of lords and the master of an old ancestral home, but keep your weekly wages in your pocket."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Not Entirely Useless.

City Editor (sarcastically)—Mr. Liner, I shall have to let you go. You are all ways behind and delaying the paper. What are you, anyway?

Liner (meekly)—To make a paper weight.—Judge.

—Several curious golden objects have been unearthed from Etruscan tombs, the use of which for a long time was conjectured. It was at length ascertained that they must have been the heads of walking canes, probably belonging to the dukes of twenty-five hundred years ago.

—Virtue thus sets forth and magnifies herself; that feels a calm and leanful and silent fire, from the incense of her own life, from error, from disappointment, nay, from guilt.—Wordsworth.

—John Lynch, the brother of Judge Charles Lynch, the originator of Lynch law, was the founder of Lynchburg, Va.

—Auguste Comte spent a considerable part of his time at one period of his life in an asylum for the insane.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—Steamed Suet Pudding: One cupful of stoned and chopped raisins, the same of chopped suet, one cupful of brown sugar, the same of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, and flour enough to make a stiff batter, and steam three hours. Add spices to the taste.—Country Gentleman.

—To Clean Glass Globes: When the globes belonging to chandeliers have become very dirty with smoke they should be soaked in warm soda water. Then add to the water a few drops of ammonia, and wash the globes with a well-soaped flannel. Rinse in clean cold water, and dry with a linen glass-cloth.—Ladies Mercury.

—Legs of Turkey Devilled: Make devilled sauce in chafing-dish as per recipe below. Put in uncooked second joints and drumsticks of two turkeys, larded, cook over hot water pan for fifteen minutes and finish over open fire for ten minutes, cover on, being careful not to burn. If cold roast or boiled turkey is to be used, cook five minutes or until thoroughly heated through.—N. Y. Observer.

—Fried Apples: Use fair tart fruit. Wash and dry the apples, remove the stems, blossom end and core, but leave the specimens otherwise whole. Slice thin and drop into an oiled or buttered frying pan, the fat in which must be hot. Turn to prevent scorching, and when tender and brown serve immediately.—Good Housekeeping.

—Oatmeal With Apples: Core an apple for each person to be served; peel and fill the center with sugar and a little cinnamon. Bake the apple, and when ready place one of them in the center of each saucer of oatmeal and serve with sugar and cream. Any kind of fruit may be used in the same manner. Children especially will enjoy this.—Western Rural.

—Oyster Shortcake: Make a nice rich pastry and bake in a pie plate; while it is baking boil one cup of fresh milk and half a cup of butter, thicken with a little cornstarch moistened with cold milk and stirred in, season with pepper and salt and while it is boiling drop in one quart of oysters. Let them remain until they swell. When the pastry is done split it open and spread the oysters between the pieces and some on top.—St. Louis Republic.

—Coffee Caramels: Put in a saucepan one pound of sugar and one quart glass of strong black coffee. Let this boil until it forms a sirup. Stir into the mixture a tumblerful of good, fresh milk or cream, and continue the boiling until the sirup is almost cracking. Pour the mixture on to a marble-slab that has been moistened with salad-oil. As soon as it is cold cut into squares with a knife; divide the caramels and keep them in tins.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

NOTES ON DECORATION.

Sensible Suggestions Regarding Household Arrangements.

Let no piece of furniture be bought that is not solid and of honest strength and durability. The parlor table may be plain, but let it be so genuine that when prosperous days come, and it is relegated to the sitting room, nursery or sewing room to give place to its more elegant successor, it may yet be useful and substantial. As nearly as possible buy every bit of furniture with the idea that it is to last your lifetime, and try to choose such pieces as will be comfortable and satisfactory twenty years hence. Scratches and marks that use always brings can be "dressed out" of good wood, but ill-shaped pieces will be an annoyance.

Gold embroidery holds a very prominent place this season. In many of the best designs the pattern is in gold thread solely; in others, where colored threads are used, gold threads are freely intermingled. In the former case the silk grounds are single colored. Favorite combinations are gold and white, gold and yellow, gold and blue, gold and crimson. Of these the light Japanese silks with gold outline embroidery are likely to be the popular favorites, because they are now offered at unprecedentedly low prices, and give a great show for the money—qualities that especially commend them.

In buying carpets of any or all kinds the housewife will be better pleased if she buys those of small designs, either arabesque or conventionalized floral, and which largely cover the ground floor, both as a background to furniture, old and new, and as a rest to the eye. Carpets so chosen will not become monotonous, and will readily adapt themselves to changes from one room to another. Park carpets are seldom satisfactory, as they are too smaller and show dust badly. They are only suitable for rooms of many windows. Light carpets suit easily and add to the glare of very light rooms, while those of medium tone are best adapted to wear and to the cheerful furnishing of usual rooms. Ingrain, tapestry, body Brussels and all grades of velvet have bordering woven to match. This is priced by the yard, according to its width, which may be from nine to twenty-two and one-half inches. The buying of a border is a matter of taste. Square or large rooms look more thoroughly finished if the carpet has a border, while in long, narrow rooms a border unpleasantly defines the lack of width. Carpets without borders make over better, and in rental houses it is undoubtedly better management to have borderless carpets in all rooms.—Decorator and Furnisher.

Bustles Again.

The first step towards the revival of the bustle has been taken. This is shown in the new organ pipe skirt. It is the skirt of the season, and resembles in a marked degree the bustle of the past. The skirt is very full, lined with haircloth and arranged in four or twelve plaits at the back. These plaits stand out prominently and are padded ten inches from the waist line. Over the hips the skirt fits with glove-like smoothness, flaring towards the bottom.—N. Y. World.

The Lewis Hardware Company.

A Feast in Store for all. Watch this Paper for Date and don't Forget to Come.

The combination of capital, experience and location have resulted in making the largest and best stocked and easiest buying store in Northern Wisconsin.

We never advertise what we do not do. We never advertise one hundredth part of what we do. Some of the things which we are doing:

We are carrying beyond all and every doubt the largest stock of groceries in Rhinelander. Sugar we buy in car load lots which enables us to sell for \$4.50 per hundred pounds. Pillsbury's Best Flour we are selling for \$4.25 per bbl., and a very fine Fancy Patent for \$3.50. During the hard times everything has been greatly reduced in price in the country.

We carry the fullest stock of Hardware, both in shelf and heavy goods that can be found in the city.

We are the only Hardware House in Rhinelander that buys iron in car lots. We are the only house now carrying a full and complete line of leather and rubber belting and every thing used in mill supplies.

We carry everything in Gent's Furnishing Goods from the finest Australian wool underwear made by Staley Mfg. Co. to the 40 cent stuff. We make a specialty of Lumbermen's wear of all kinds and qualities from head to foot. We show you Men's, Women's and Children's shoes, overshoes and rubbers in larger lines than at any other place of business in the city. Our Dress goods department, Dry Goods Department, House furnishing Goods Department in carpets, oil-cloth, rugs, matting curtain and curtain fixtures away beyond all our competition. Notions and fancy articles for Holiday trade are found in great variety and of the most practical sort.

Then we show the largest line of Crockery in iron stone and china—three different potteries in decorative ware, lamps for Holiday trade and for all year use.

These statements of the store might seem to be egotistical to one who does not know about the amount of goods carried by us and the liberal way in which the store is patronized.

Our sales were never so large as they are now. We never had so many new customers seeking for just the best place to buy goods as to-day. So we have concluded from the growth and prosperity of the store there must be something above and beyond what others are doing for the trade.

Our price list should reach you every month and inform you on prices and quality which we are the only house offering. Should you not receive it please send for one and try and come yourself.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Paromale syrup, made from sap at R. Reed's.

Beers has the finest line of underwear in the city.

Holiday goods, prices way down, at R. Reed's.

Order your meat at the City Market of Hauer & Penning.

Take your skates to the Rhinelander Ice Co. to be sharpened.

If you wish a good fitting suit, equal to tailor made, go to Beers'.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mark's store opposite City hotel.

Books! Books! A big assortment at R. Reed's. You can make no more pleasing gift.

Langdon's is the place to buy your canned goods. He keeps the finest brands in the city.

Parents, if you wish to save money, go to Beers' for your boys' and children's clothing.

Oscar Jensen, of Wolf River, was in town Monday.

Guest, Melrose spent Sunday in Milwaukee with friends.

When you want anything in the grocery line, call upon M. Langdon.

Mr. W. Barlow, of Tomahawk Lake, was in our city on business Monday.

Miss Jennie Nims spent Sunday at Hurley, visiting with Mrs. Robert Blackburn.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! A full new assortment at Beers' store at the lowest prices.

John Morrison, who spent the past season at Stevens Point, returned to the city Monday.

Now is the time to get your winter supply of vegetables. You can get them at Langdon's.

Rev. Mr. Birch, of Antigo, conducted Episcopal services here Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Anna LaSalle returned Monday from a visit to Miss Mabel Chubb at Lawrence University.

For a merry Christmas to the children go to R. Reed's. You will surely find something to please them.

Miss May Preston, lead waitress at the Rapids House, left Sunday night for Black River Falls, Wis., where she will spend the holidays.

Hunter & Anderson sent up an additional crew to their camps on St. Germain the past week. They have begun hauling at their lower camp.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Newell departed Monday night for California, where they will spend the winter. They go to the same place as last year, Tusin City, Orange Co.

Send in your old overcoat and winter suits and have them dyed, cleaned and repaired and made to look like new. Ladies wear also colored and cleaned.

AMEL LIVINGSTON, Rhinelander, Wis.

Tomahawk is getting in readiness to take on a boom and is getting a pretty good start in a general way. They have placed the population limit at 6,000 at the 1885 census, and the citizens are doing all they can to reach it—at least some of them are.

The indications are now that Northern Wisconsin will see considerable railroad building the coming season. There are a half dozen schemes on foot, and at least one or two of them look like sure things.

Merrill is quite sure to have another road.

A reward of \$750 has been offered to any one who will discover the body of Dr. Dixon, of Eagle River, who has been lost for some weeks. The story of his having wandered away last year is given up and it is thought that he had died and been covered with snow.

Mrs. Ming and Miss Richardson pleasantly entertained a large number of young ladies and gentlemen at the home of Arthur Taylor last Friday evening. Progressive club was the order of the evening and occupied the time until refreshments were served at 12. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all in attendance.

J. M. Cotton, of Merrill, one of that city's prominent men, was in town Sunday night. He was looking after some business interests up here but had but little time to tuck in his head on the way the voters acted last month. Jack lost some money on their peculiar notion of how elections ought to go.

Catholic Prayer Books at C. C. Bronson & Co's.

E. C. Leonard has gone to Royalton to spend the holidays.

Fresh candles and nuts for the holidays at C. C. Bronson & Co's.

One of the neatest turnouts in town is John Hess's dog team and cutter.

A full line of fresh canned goods just opened up at Keeble's Rhinelander Bakery.

Geo. Pillsbury came over from Knox Mills last Saturday night for a visit with his family.

A variety of candles will be manufactured at Keeble's Bakery during the balance of the winter season. Prices to suit the times.

Rev. Henry Haylett, of Ripon, preached in the Congregational church Sunday both morning and evening. It was Union service in the evening and the church building was crowded with people from one end to the other. Mr. Haylett is a smart man, and an experienced minister. He held his audience deeply interested and left many friends here.

The Merrill News has been sold by Ernest Dunn, who has conducted it for the past five years, to a young man named Foster, who has lived in Merrill for a long time. The News has been a piece of good paying newspaper property. It has been strongly democratic, and perhaps Dunn knows when to slide from under.

The eminent comedian John Dillon, who is billed to appear in "Our Next Congressman" on Saturday evening Dec. 15, is supported by an unusually strong company, which are Mr. Arda La Groix, Miss Ida May Blake, Joseph Fox, Z. T. Evans, Vernon Somers, Marion Singleton, Josephine Fox, David Warner, Geo. Fitzgerald and others. The play is a great success and the characters are all finely drawn. A big house will doubtless turn out to see this fine organization.

Mr. Ira P. Wetmore a prominent real estate agent of San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dischtry. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home. For sale at Palace Drug Store."

W. H. Knox, of Knox Mills, will put in about 10,000,000 feet of logs this winter. His mill cut 15,000,000 of lumber and 6,000,000 bbls from the middle of January to the last of September, and will start up again the 10th of next month. He reports ninety cars of lumber shipped from the mill last month, and sold at fair prices. As said before, Mr. Knox never complains of poor prices or otherwise growsls at the way the trade uses him. He doesn't have to.

The New North stated that Dr. F. L. Hinman was City Physician. He says he is not and the fact is that he isn't. He was appointed Health Officer of the city, which office the law prescribes must be held by a physician, but the interpretation that is put upon the duties of the office is that he is not obliged to do any doctoring as such but simply to hold the job. He does but little of the work, as his assistant, Mr. Tuttle attends to the duties and draws the salary. It seems that in case of the serious sickness of a city charge or in case of contagious diseases that there is no one hired whose business it is to doctor them. There seems to be no city physician.

If a Michigan chemist realizes his expectations the saw mills in the pine forests of the north will become active competitors of the Louisiana sugar plantations. This audacious scientist declares that he can make granulated sugar out of saw dust, and in support of the claim he exhibits a substance which looks, smells and tastes like glucose. He says that he first converts the sawdust into starch and then turns the starch into sugar, which, he declares, crystallizes into as pretty granulated sugar as was ever turned out of a sugar trust refinery. But his most astonishing claim is that when he has perfected his process he will have no use for a tariff or bounty, for he will make sugar cheaper than Cuba, China, Germany or any other country can possibly produce it.

Segerstrom's Holiday ANNOUNCEMENT

This year I have the pleasure of showing my patrons a well assorted stock of holiday goods in my new store. The stock is well assorted in all lines that can be found in any jewelry store.

I carry a Full Line of

STERLING : SILVER,

Flat Ware and a well assorted stock of Hollow Silverware of all descriptions. . .

The Stock is Brand New

and the designs the latest. The Best Rogers Bros.' Ware in the latest patterns at an unusually low price this year in Children's Sets, Sugar Spoons, Butter Knives in sets, Orange Sets, Fruit Knives, plain as well as pearl handles, nut picks, Spoons in all sizes as well as the medium Knives and Forks. These goods are all in the new and Celebrated Columbian Patterns.

Your Attention is Called

in particular to the new pieces of novelties in Sterling Silver, as Silver is low this year and I am in a position to sell them at a price lower than ever before.

Something Special in

LADIES' : WATCHES

for the holidays and the finest assortment of

DIAMONDS

ever shown in Northern Wisconsin. There is no occasion for enumerating the hundreds of articles in stock. I have the largest and best stock of Holiday Jewelry ever offered the people of this section. It is all to be sold at a fair living price and at one price to all.

Cut Glassware in all the new and novel designs—a complete line. If you buy your presents before calling on me you are liable to lose money and you certainly cannot get better goods than I offer.

Soliciting your trade I am,

Yours Very Truly,

J. SEGERSTROM.

Next to Post-office.

A GREAT DECEMBER SALE!

BEGINNING THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13th, AT 7-30 P. M.

Bargains in Clothing that Rhinelander has never before seen. I want to clear my store of the stock on hand and am willing to let goods go at these prices to do so. There will probably never again be such an opportunity offered the people of Oneida County.

BOOTS
AND
SHOES

\$6.00, 7.00 & 9.00 Overcoats to be sold for \$3.95
\$10, 11 and 12 " " " " 6.48
Your choice in the stock for \$12.88
\$6.00, 7.00 and 8.00 Men's Suits for 4.48
9.00, 10 11 and 18 Mens Suits for 7.48
Your Choice in the stock for 14.98
\$2.00, 2.25 and 2.50 Men's Pants for 1.53
3.00, 4.00 and 5.00 " " " 2.48
Your choice in the stock for 4.98
\$1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 Boy's Pants for .68
2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 Boy's Pants for 1.98
Your choice in the stock for 2.78
Boy's Clothing $\frac{1}{2}$ off regular price.
Children's Clothing $\frac{1}{2}$ off regular price.

HATS
AND
CAPS

Our Underwear Department!

MACKINAWS

\$1.50 and 2.00 Shirts and Drawers for .98
1.00 and 1.25 " " " " .68
.50 and .75 " " " " .45
Your choice in 20 dozen suspenders for .19
" " " 15 " Ties for .25
Men's 3 ply linen collars for .09
.75, \$1.00 and 1.25 silk handkerchiefs, for .48
One hundred nice mufflers, your choice for .25

CLOTHING

I OFFER YOU IN THIS SALE THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN
Men and Boys' Overshoes, Rubbers, Etc. Etc. Etc.

I am bound to lead all competitors in Low Prices and Good Bargains.

I want your Trade
and if saving you money will get it I am
Bound to Have it. I will do as I advertise. Try me.

Respectfully, W. L. BEERS.

320-22 Brown Street.